HARVEY COMICS
THIS ISSUE!
BIFFICUS VS. MARTICUS!
BACK TO THE FUTURE
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THE LOSER GETS FED TO THE LIONS!
D-DOC! I'M SUPPOSED TO BEAT HIM?!

BACK TO THE FUTURE®

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THE RESIDENCE OF DOC EMMETT BROWN HAS A VISITOR...
HERE COMES MARTY! GET READY...
BABY, BABY, OH BABY! MY BABY, BABY, BABY...
BACK TO THE FUTURE
ROMAN HOLIDAY
...GET SET... NOW!
CLICK LATZ!
...OH, BABY~
~UH-OH!
MARTY! STOP!

WHEW!
HEY, DOC— YOU GOTTA BE MORE CAREFUL!
HOLY—
-BOVINE!
KERRRASH!
THAT SOUNDED LIKE OUR TANGIBLE AND AUTHENTIC FATHER!..
HERE, EINIE...
WOAH, DOC— THERE WERE TWO OF YOU! FIRST BACK THERE... THEN HERE...
FOR PETRIE'S SAKE! THE BOYS MUST BE PLAYING WITH THE THREE-DIMENSIONAL HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTOR AGAIN!
I'M SORRY, DOC— LOOKS LIKE I RUINED YOUR LATEST INVENTION...
WHAT INVENTION? THIS IS THE TRASH!

SHORTLY...
IF I'VE TOLD YOU ONCE, I'VE TOLD YOU 10^3 TIMES...
GULP!
GULP!
...THE HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTOR WAS DESIGNED TO BE USED AS A HOME SECURITY DEVICE!
IT'S MEANT TO DECEIVE BURGLARS INTO THINKING WE ARE AT HOME...
OHMS
CLICK!
ZZZZ
ATOMIC SCIENCE WEEKLY
...WHEN, IN FACT, WE ARE NOT!
MOST SINCERE APOLOGIES, FATHER.
SORRY, DAD.
CLICK
PPPOIT!
JULES, VERNE: I WANT YOU ON YOUR BEST BEHAVIOR WHILE I'M AWAY RETURNING THESE RESEARCH MATERIALS.
HEY, DOC — IF YOU'RE DROPPING-OFF AT THE LIBRARY, I'VE GOT A COUPLE OF OVERDUE BOOKS...

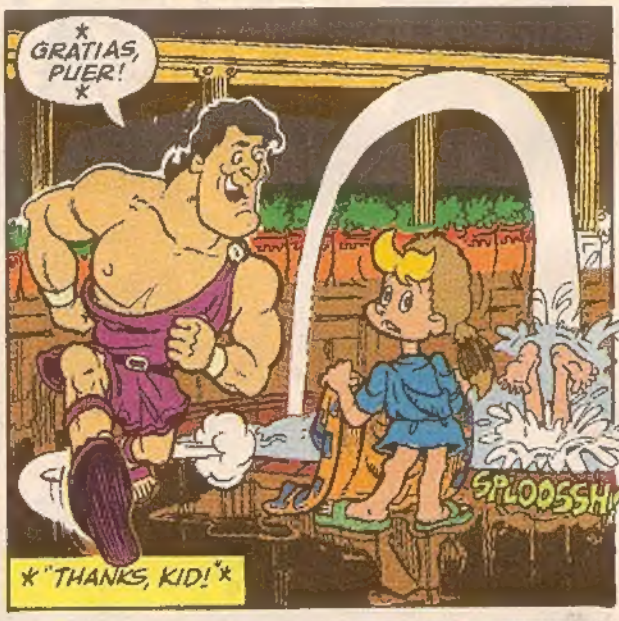
MARTY... WHERE I'M GOING, YOUR BOOK WILL NOT HAVE BEEN WRITTEN FOR ALMOST TWO THOUSAND YEARS!
GREAT! I WON'T HAVE TO PAY THE FINE!
FATHER... EXACTLY WHERE — OR SHOULD I SAY — WHEN ARE YOU GOING?
TO ANCIENT ROME! 36 A.D., TO BE PRECISE; TO RETURN NOTATIONS BY EARLY ROMAN HISTORIANS. AND WHILE THERE, I PLAN TO STUDY THE ARCHITECTURAL DESIGN OF THE ROMAN ARCADES!
ARCADES?! COOL!!
MAY WE ACCOMPANY YOU, FATHER?
NEGATIVE! YOU'RE GROUNDED HERE IN THE 20TH CENTURY FOR MISUSE OF THE HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTOR.
ALL RIGHT, FATHER... WE GRACEFULLY ACCEPT OUR WELL-DESERVED PUNISHMENT.
HEY, DOC! WHAT ABOUT ME GOING? I COULD DO AN EXTRA CREDIT REPORT FOR HISTORY CLASS = "CAESAR: THE MAN, THE MYTH, THE SALAD."
EXCELLENT IDEA, MARTY. PERHAPS IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO PENETRATE THAT ROCK-AND-ROLL-DRENCHED BRAIN OF YOURS!
SOON...
...AND NO MORE PLAYING WITH THE HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTOR, YOU TWO!
OF COURSE NOT, FATHER.
HAVE A WONDERFUL TRIP!

19½ CENTURIES IN THE PAST...
KA-BOOM!
AHH! THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE ROME!
FOUNDED IN 735 B.C., WHEN ROMULUS AND REMUS — ESCAPING FROM THE TROJAN WAR — FORCIBLY TOOK CONTROL OF A SMALL TRIBE OF LOCALS...
EVEN IF JULES AND VERNE WEREN'T BEING PUNISHED, I WOULD BE HESITANT TO BRING THEM TO SUCH A VIOLENT AND UNSTABLE SOCIETY!
COME, SIBLING... LET US SEARCH OUT THE ARCADES FOR SOME PLAYTIME AMUSEMENT!
I'LL BET THIS IS A MALL...
THERE'S SURE TO BE AN ARCADE IN THERE SOMEWHERE! LET'S GO!
THERMAE
* BATHS*
YEEE-HAH! THIS IS BETTER THAN ANY ARCADE!
YES, THESE FLOORS ARE QUITE LUBRICIOUS; PERFECT FOR PROVING THAT A BODY IN MOTION TENDS TO REMAIN IN—
OW OOH AH OW
CRASH!
SPLASH!
5

LATIN FOR: "SLAVE! HELP ME OUT OF THE POOL!"

"I SHALL PUNISH YOU FOR THIS!"

YEOOWWTCH!



"THANKS, KID!"

"GUARDS! GUARDS"!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE DELOREAN...
HERE, MARTY... TAKE THIS UNIVERSAL LINGUISTIC TRANSLATOR. IT WILL ENABLE YOU TO SPEAK AND UNDERSTAND ANY LANGUAGE!
THAT'S GREAT, DOC — WE CAN ASK SOMEONE WHERE TO EAT...
MARTY... MARTY... WE HAVEN'T TIME TO CONVERSE WITH THE LOCALS! LET US FURTHER EXPLORE THE MARVELS OF THIS FASCINATING CIVILIZATION.
ROME... ITALY! I WONDER IF THEY'VE INVENTED PIZZA YET?
MARTY! WHERE ARE YOU? JUMPIN' GIGAWATTS — I TOLD HIM NOT TO WANDER OFF...
FATHER! FATHER!
JULES!?! GREAT BALLS OF COMBUSTION MANIFESTED IN LIGHT AND HEAT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN ANCIENT ROME?
UM... UH... VERNE... AND I... WANTED TO PLAY THE VIDEO GAMES AT THE ARCADE...
I MEANT THE ARCHITECTURAL TERM! "ARCADE: A RANGE OR SERIES OF TWO OR MORE ARCHES, BORNE BY PIERS OR COLUMNS!" NOT SOME CHEAP STOREFRONT OVERCROWDED WITH INDOLENT ADOLESCENTS THROWING AWAY THEIR MONEY ON JUVENILE ELECTRONIC DIVERSIONS!
OH... WELL... BE THAT AS IT MAY, VERNE IS IN DESPERATE NEED OF —
HELLLPP!
THESE GOONS ARE WORSE THAN THE HILL VALLEY MALL SECURITY GUARDS!
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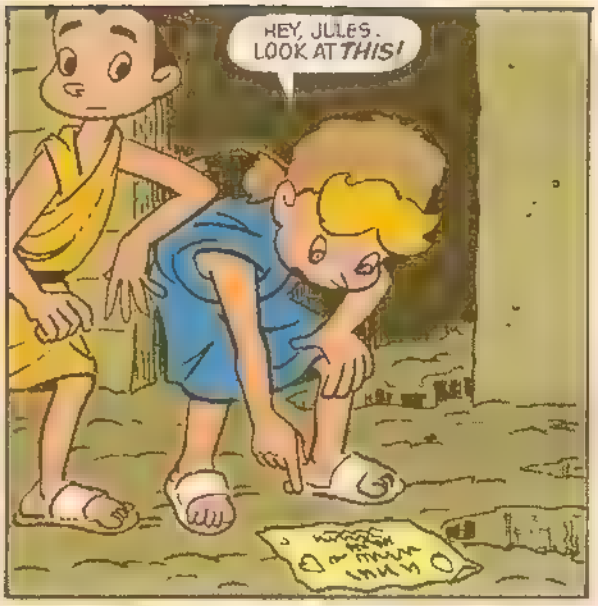
SOON...
YOU SAY THAT JULES WAS BEING PURSUED IN THE BATHS?
YES, FATHER... BUT I DON'T RECALL IT BEING SO COLD!
WE'RE IN THE FRIGIDARIUM. AFTER SWEATING OUT THE BODY'S IMPURITIES IN THE CALIDARIUM BELOW, THIS CHILLY ATMOSPHERE STIMULATES THE CIRCULATION!
HEY! LEGGO ME!!
I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING, YA BIG GOONS!
JULES...WE NEED TO CREATE A DISTRACTION...
MY FEET DETECT THAT BELOW THIS FLOOR IS A SYSTEM OF AIR DUCTS THROUGH WHICH HOT AIR IS FLOWING...
EXCELLENT RATIOCINATION, SON! WE INTRODUCE THAT HOT AIR INTO THIS CHILLED ENVIRONMENT...
..AND CREATE AN OCCLUDED WEATHER FRONT.
IN OTHER WORDS, FOG!
WHERE'S THE BOY?
FIND HIM!
I'M OUTTA HERE!
8

AND WHAT OF MARTY...?
THERE YOU ARE, SIR- ONE HEADLESS FISH, WRAPPED IN STALE BREAD AND RANCID VEGETABLES...
HERE'S A DIME - ER - A TENTH OF A CENTURION! KEEP THE CHANGE!
OOMPH!
SPLOOSH
FOOL!
KNEEL, SIMPLETON, AND BOW YOUR HEAD!
UNLESS YOU WISH TO LOSE IT!
WHAA-AT!? IS THERE A TANNEN IN EVERY CENTURY?!?
THE NAME IS ANTANNENY! BIFFICUS ANTANNENY! AND WHAT IS YOUR MONIKER, HEATHEN?
IT'S - ER - MARTY, CUZ.
"MARTICUS"?! YOU LOOK MORE LIKE A TUUM DE GLUTEUS MAXIMUS!*
*"BUTT-HEAD". (DOC HASN'T QUITE WORKED OUT ALL THE BUGS IN HIS UNIVERSAL TRANSLATOR, -EDITOR)
UPSTART - YOU HAVE HUMILIATED ME BEFORE THE FINE PEOPLE OF ROME! I CHALLENGE YOU...TO A RACE!
OKAY... MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF! I'M IN PRETTY GOOD SHAPE! 100-YARD DASH? FIFTY?

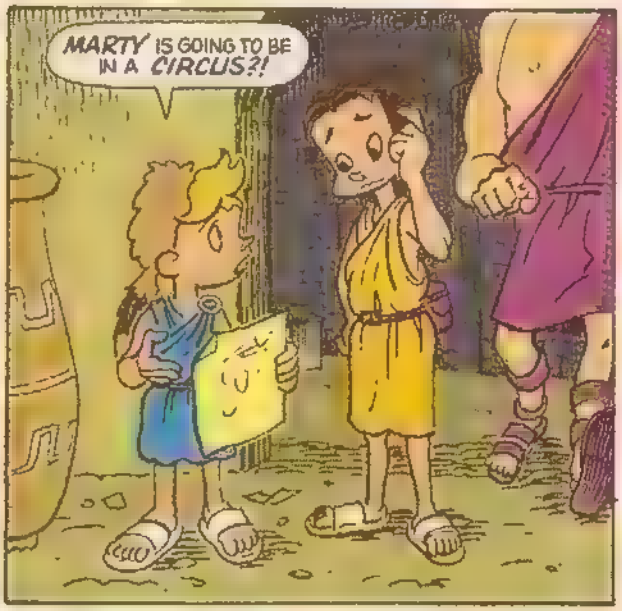
CHARIOTS, YOU IDIOT! WE'RE GOING TO RACE EACH OTHER IN CHARIOTS!
RIIIGHT... I'D LOVE TO DO THE CHARIOT THING. BUT UH. MINE'S IN THE SHOP GETTING A 5000-LAP CHECK-UP...
HAH! I KNEW IT! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT.. UNUS PULLUS!
OH, GREAT! THIS THINGS ON THE FRITZ AGAIN...
TAP-TAP-TAP
LET'S TRY AGAIN HE SAID.. UM. "UNUS.. PULLUS"
HEY!
HE SAID YOU'RE A CHICKEN!
TAP-TAP TAP
NOBODY.. NOBODY CALLS ME A PULLUS!!!
WE RACE AT NOON.. AT THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS! AND MY FOOTSOLDIERS WILL GUARANTEE YOUR PRESENCE.
THIS IS JUST A GUESS. BUT I'LL BET YOU BOYS WORK OUT A LOT...
NEARBY...
SO THIS FAT BULLY IN A DRESS WAS YELLIN' AT THIS OTHER GUY. TREATIN' HIM LIKE A PERSONAL SLAVE OR SOMETHIN'...
I'M AFRAID HE IS, VERNE... WHETHER WE LIKE IT OR NOT, SLAVERY IS AN ACCEPTED PRACTICE IN THIS SOCIETY!

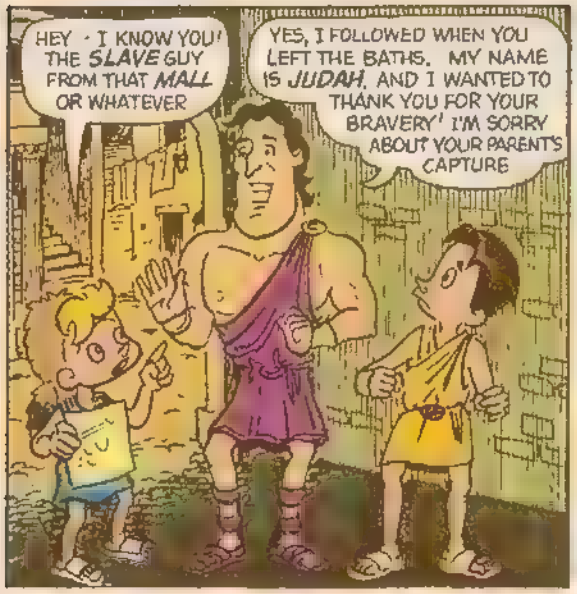
ROME IS TEEMING WITH SLAVES WHO HAVE NO RIGHTS, NO PRIVILEGES.. AND VERY LITTLE HOPE!
NOT TERRIBLY DEMOCRATIC
TRUE, SON .. HOWEVER, SUCH SOCIETAL IN..JUSTICE IS OFTEN SUCCEEDED BY REBELLION.
"REBELLION"? THE CAPTAIN OF THE GUARDS SHALL BE INTERESTED TO HEAR OF THIS!
..THEN WE'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO A COUPLE OF THE EMPEROR'S PET LIONS!
HEY! LEGGO MY DAD!
THE LITTLE ONE IS QUITE SPIRITED! HE—HEY!
JULES, VERNE: MOVE SWIFTLY ON PEDAL APPENDAGES SO THAT EACH STRIDE ELEVATES OPPOSING LOWER LIMBS, AND —
OH, JUST RUN FOR IT, BOYS!
ZWIPP!
AFTER THEM!!
SPLATT!

I PUFF! BELIEVE WE HAVE ELUDED HIM
WE'RE TOO SMART FOR THAT JERK!


HEY, JULES. LOOK AT THIS!

BIFFICUS WILL RACE MARTICUS
NOON TODAY
CIRCUS MAXIMUS


MARTY IS GOING TO BE IN A CIRCUS?!


HEY - I KNOW YOU! THE SLAVE GUY FROM THAT MALL OR WHATEVER
YES, I FOLLOWED WHEN YOU LEFT THE BATHS. MY NAME IS JUDAH, AND I WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR BRAVERY! I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR PARENTS CAPTURE

CAN YOU TELL US WHERE THEY'VE TAKEN HIM?
I CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT! FOLLOW ME..

AND SHORTLY..
WALK WITH CARE, YOUNG FRIENDS. THE CATACOMBS WERE NOT DESIGNED AS A MEANS OF EVERYDAY TRAVEL...
YOU'RE TELLING ME! I JUST TRIPPED OVER A BOWLING BALL!
...SEE?
EEP!!
AUGHH!!
THESE CATACOMBS ARE HOME TO MANY OF THE WARRIORS WHO PERISHED IN BATTLE, OR IN THE ARENA DURING GAMES.
OH, RATS!
WHAT IS YOUR DIFFICULTY NOW, VERNE?
NO DIFFICULTY. JUST RATS!

SOON..
HI, POP. WHAT'RE YOU IN FOR?
BOYS! HOW IN HERCULANEUM DID YOU EVER FIND ME?
OUR NEW FRIEND, JUDAH, BROUGHT US!
WE CAME TO SPRING YA! HERE'S THE PLAN
LATER, AT CIRCUS MAXIMUS...
THESE ARE GREAT SEATS, GUYS
BUT WHAT THE HECK AM I DOIN' HERE? I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA RACE THE BIG GUY...?
BIFFICUS HAS GRANTED YOU PERMISSION TO OBSERVE THE OPENING ACT.
FRIENDS ROMANS COUNTRYMEN LET THE GAMES BEGIN!
ROARRRRRRR!
GREAT! AN ITALIAN PRODUCTION OF "CATS"
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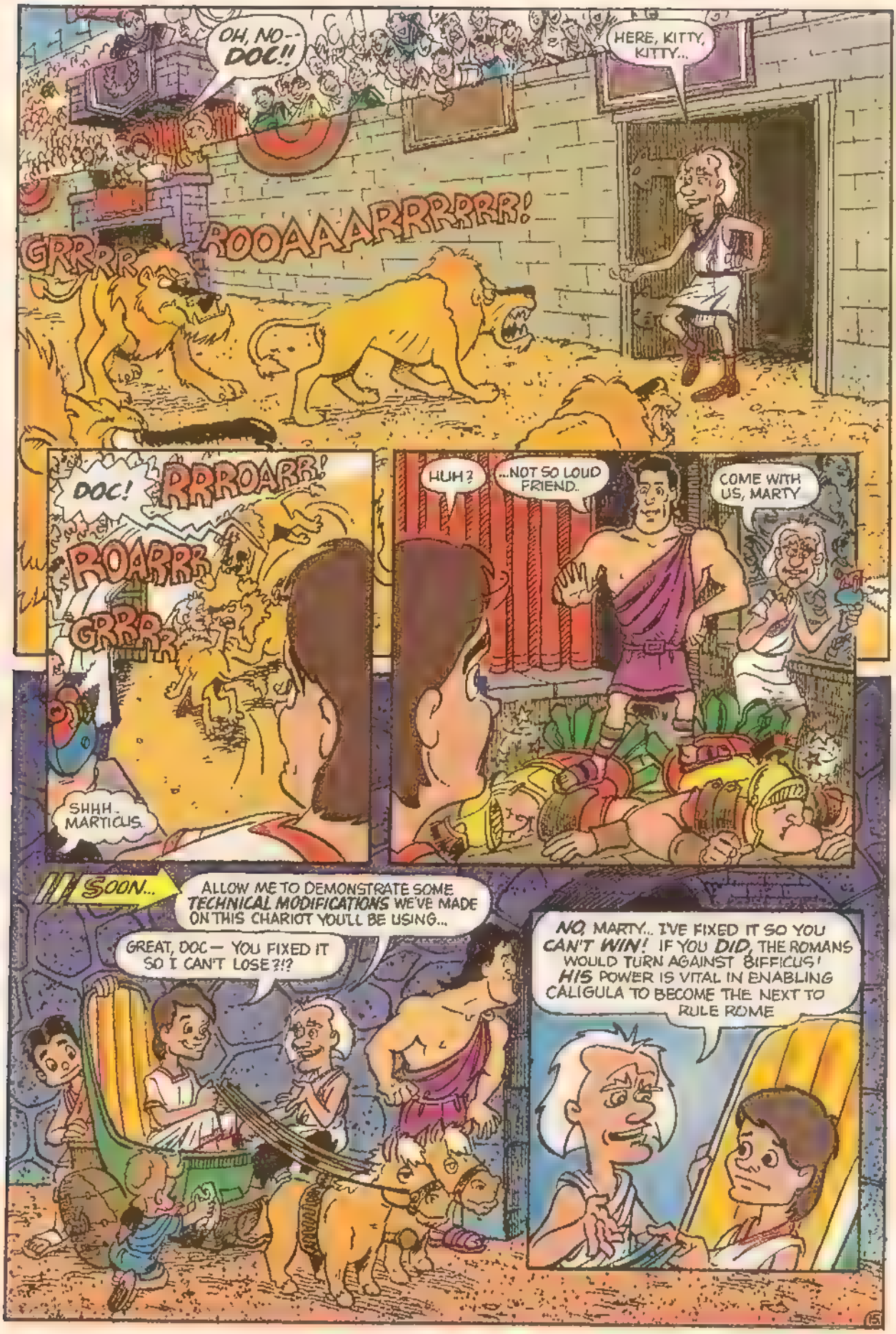
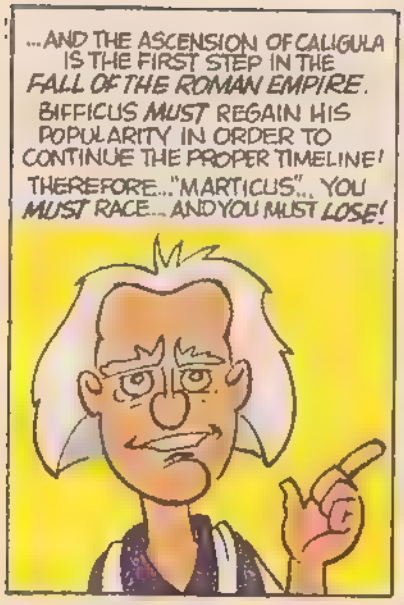
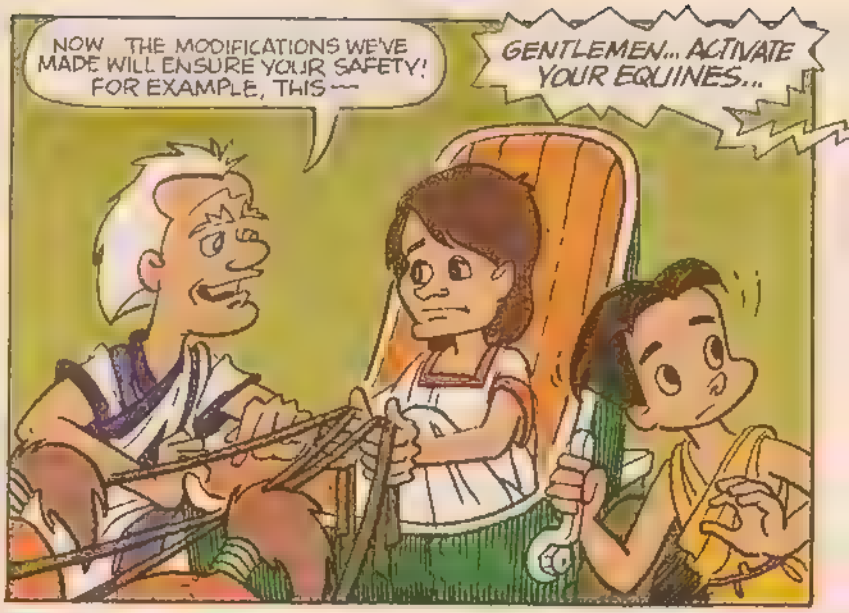
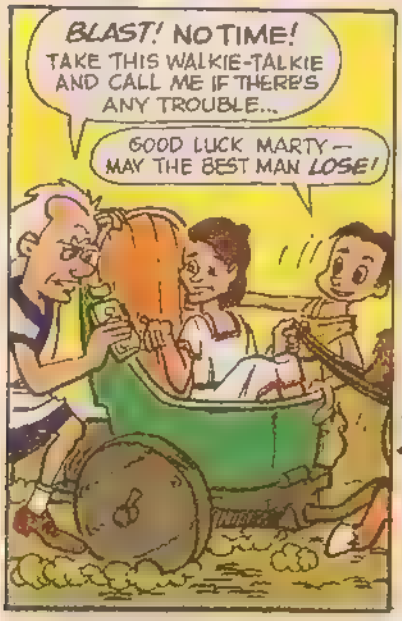
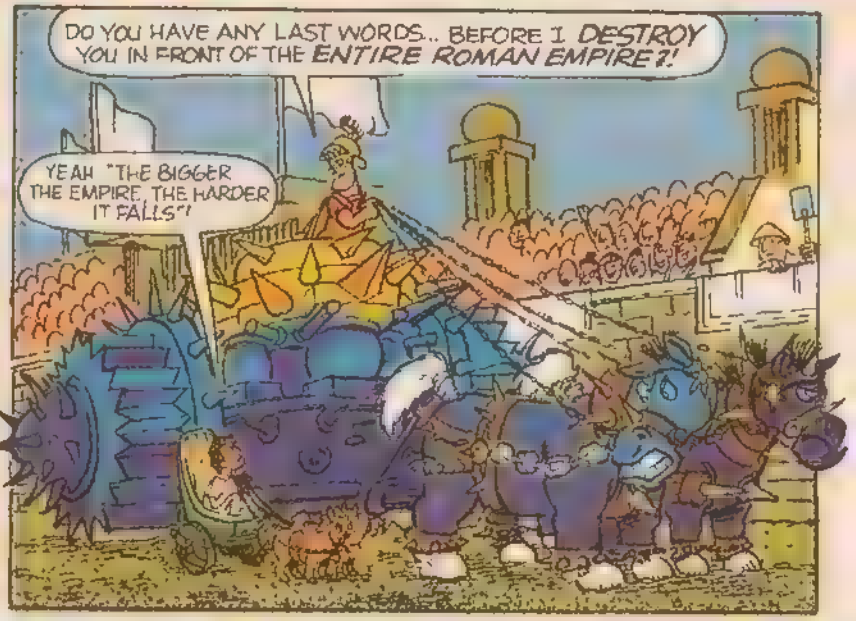
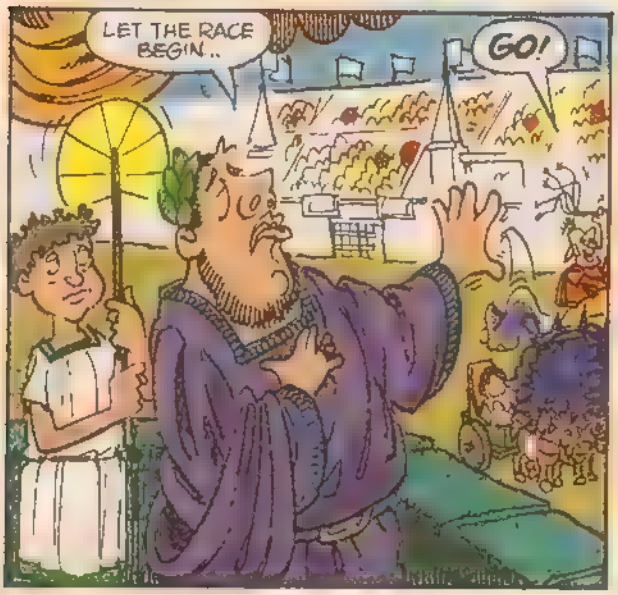

OH, NO-- DOC!!
HERE, KITTY, KITTY...
GRRRR
ROOAAARRRRRRR!
DOC!
RRROARR!
ROARRR
GRRRR
SHHH.. MARTICUS.
HUH?
...NOT SO LOUD FRIEND..
COME WITH US, MARTY
SOON...
ALLOW ME TO DEMONSTRATE SOME TECHNICAL MODIFICATIONS WE'VE MADE ON THIS CHARIOT YOU'LL BE USING...
GREAT, DOC— YOU FIXED IT SO I CAN'T LOSE?!?
NO, MARTY... I'VE FIXED IT SO YOU CAN'T WIN! IF YOU DID, THE ROMANS WOULD TURN AGAINST BIFFICUS! HIS POWER IS VITAL IN ENABLING CALIGULA TO BECOME THE NEXT TO RULE ROME

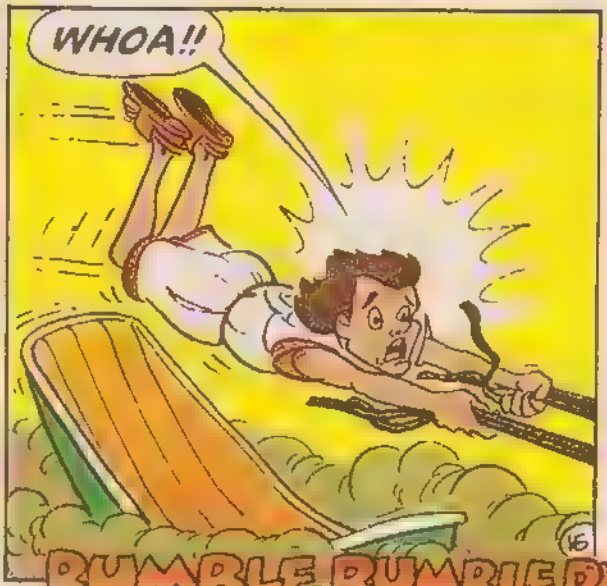

...AND THE ASCENSION OF CALIGULA IS THE FIRST STEP IN THE FALL OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE.
BIFFICUS MUST REGAIN HIS POPULARITY IN ORDER TO CONTINUE THE PROPER TIMELINE!
THEREFORE..."MARTICUS"... YOU MUST RACE... AND YOU MUST LOSE!


NOW THE MODIFICATIONS WE'VE MADE WILL ENSURE YOUR SAFETY! FOR EXAMPLE, THIS ~~
GENTLEMEN... ACTIVATE YOUR EQUINES...


BLAST! NO TIME!
TAKE THIS WALKIE-TALKIE AND CALL ME IF THERE'S ANY TROUBLE...
GOOD LUCK MARTY— MAY THE BEST MAN LOSE!


DO YOU HAVE ANY LAST WORDS.. BEFORE I DESTROY YOU IN FRONT OF THE ENTIRE ROMAN EMPIRE?!
YEAH "THE BIGGER THE EMPIRE, THE HARDER IT FALLS"!


LET THE RACE BEGIN..
GO!


WHOA!!

ROAD HOG!
SCREEEE
RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE
HOW WELL CAN YOU RACE WITH A LITTLE HANDICAP ?
CLOPPITY CLOPPITY CLOPPITY CLOP
RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUM
MY WHEEL!
GRIND! RIP! SHRED! CRUNCH!
DOC! C-Q! 10-4! COME IN! I'VE GOT A FLAT! I'LL BE KILLED!!
RIP! CRUN
GRIND
CHEW!
CLOPPITY CLOPPITY
RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE
QUICK! UTILIZE THE RIGID EXTRUSION FIXED TO A PIVOT DEXTER!
UTILIZE WHA-?
HOW ABOUT I JUST PULL THIS LEVER ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE CHARIOT ?
THAT WOULD WORK
THUMPA THUD SUMP
CLOPPITY CLOPPITY
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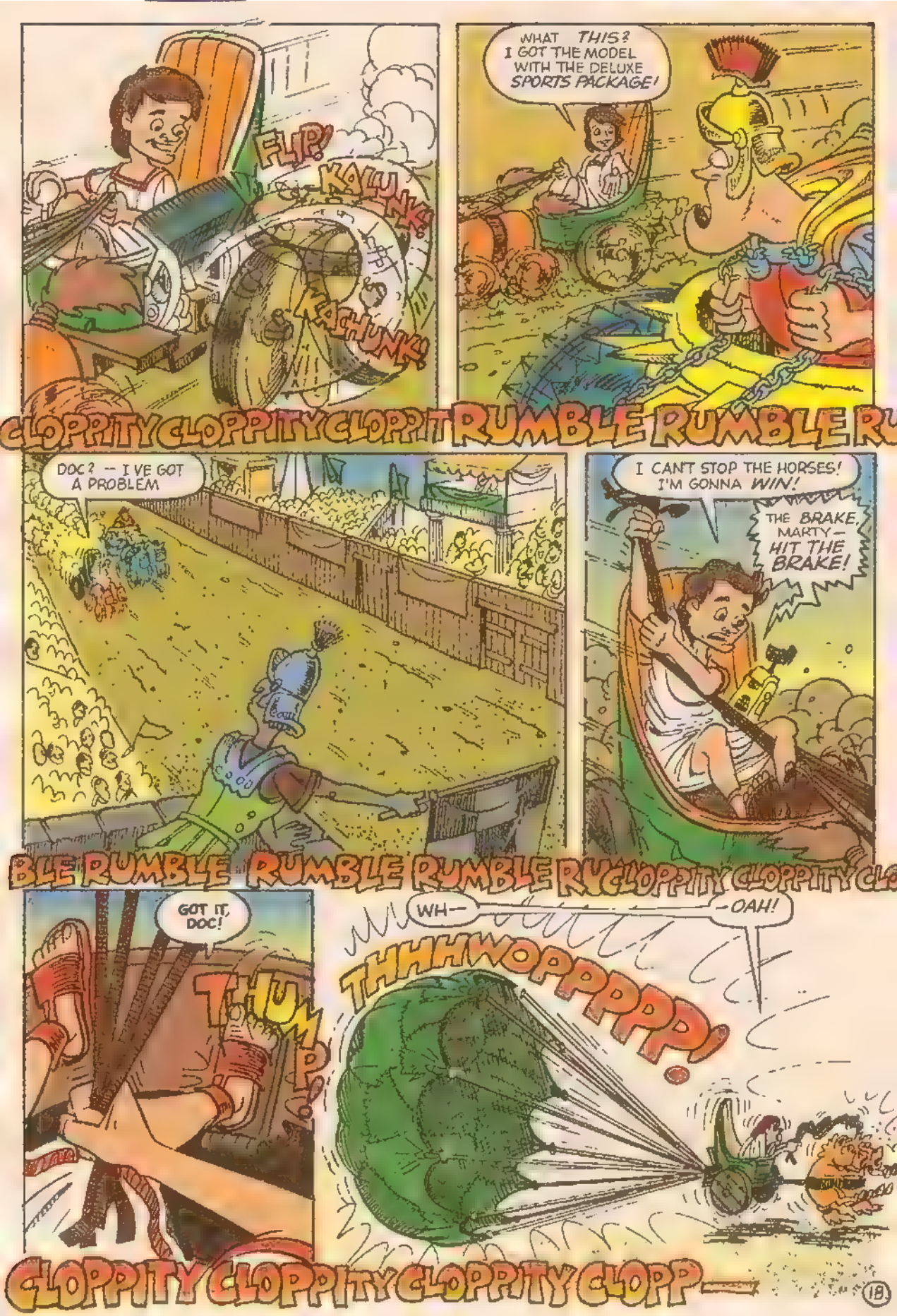
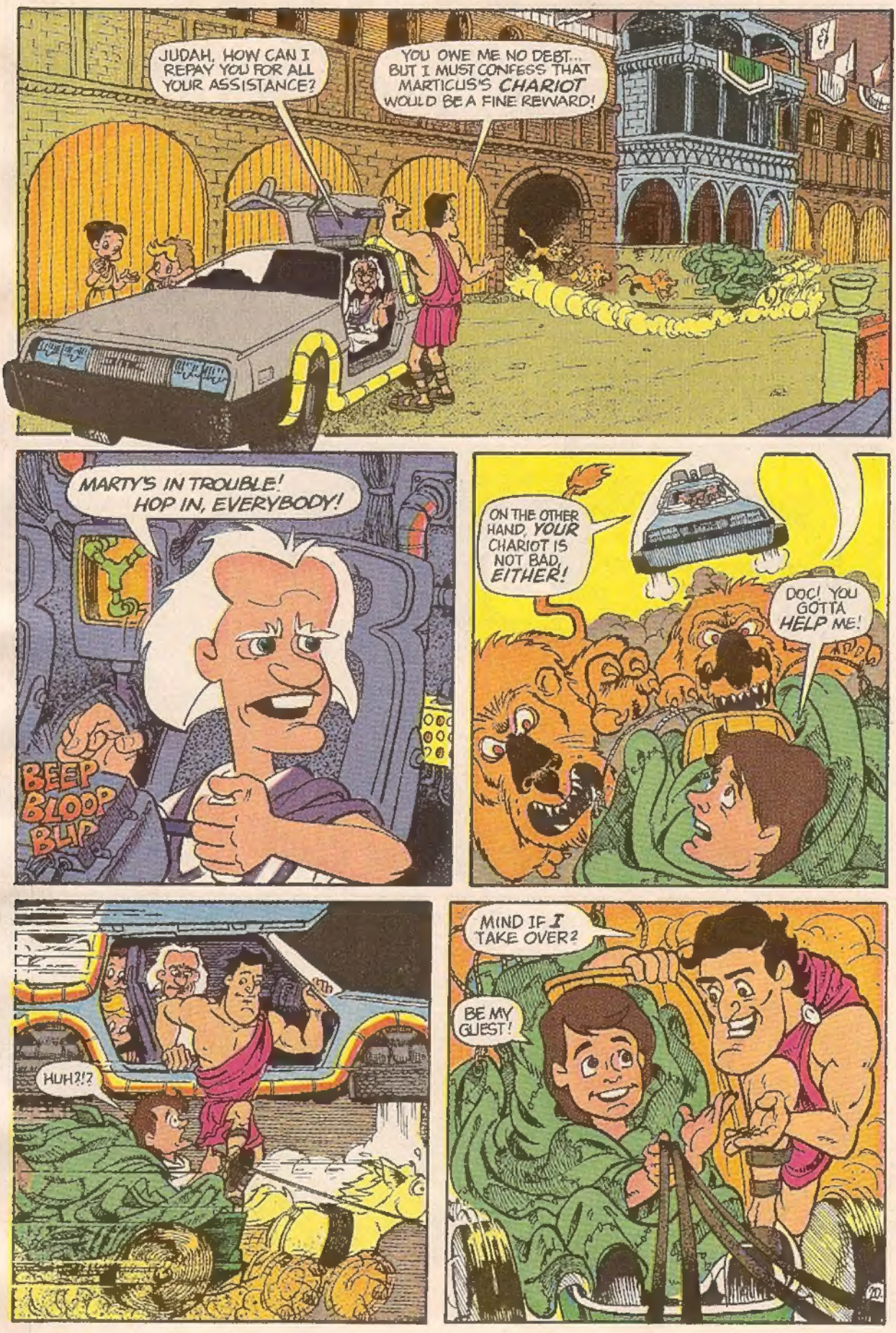

FLIP!
KALUNK!
KACHUNK!
WHAT THIS? I GOT THE MODEL WITH THE DELUXE SPORTS PACKAGE!
CLOPPITY CLOPPITY CLOPPITY
RUMBLE RUMBLE RU
DOC? — I'VE GOT A PROBLEM
I CAN'T STOP THE HORSES! I'M GONNA WIN!
THE BRAKE, MARTY— HIT THE BRAKE!
BLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RU
CLOPPITY CLOPPITY CLO
GOT IT, DOC!
THUMP!
WH—
—OAH!
THHHWOPPPPP!
CLOPPITY CLOPPITY CLOPPITY CLOPP—

BIFFICUS WINS AGAIN!
BRAVO BIFFICUS!
MAYBE HE'S NOT SO BAD AFTER ALL!
CLOPPITY CLOPPITY CLOPPITY CLOPPITY
RUMBLE RUMBLE
YAAAY, BIFFICUS!
HE'S GOT MY SUPPORT!
LATER...
BIFFICUS ANTANNENY, YOU HAVE RACED WELL.
* VENI, VIDI, VICI! *
*"I CAME, I SAW, I KICKED BUTT!"
BIFFICUS, VICTORY IS YOURS! THE LOSER'S FATE IS IN YOUR HANDS! HOW SAY YOU?
HAIL, BIFFICUS!
HAIL, BIFFICUS ANTANNENY!
IMPERIAL MAJESTY... MARTICUS RACED WITH HONOR AND DIGNITY, AS BEFITS A ROMAN... SO...
... THROW HIM TO THE LIONS!
BUT – I'M ALLERGIC TO CAT HAIR!


JUDAH, HOW CAN I REPAY YOU FOR ALL YOUR ASSISTANCE?
YOU OWE ME NO DEBT... BUT I MUST CONFESS THAT MARTICUS'S CHARIOT WOULD BE A FINE REWARD!
MARTY'S IN TROUBLE! HOP IN, EVERYBODY!
BEEP BLOOP BLIP
ON THE OTHER HAND, YOUR CHARIOT IS NOT BAD, EITHER!
DOC! YOU GOTTA HELP ME!
HUH?!?
MIND IF I TAKE OVER?
BE MY GUEST!

BY THE WAY... I NEVER GOT YOUR NAME!
IT IS JUDAH... JUDAH BEN-HUR.
'BYE!
"BEN-HUR"?! DOC — THAT'S—
I KNOW, MARTY ... I KNOW...
I WAS CORRECT AFTER ALL, YOUR MAJESTY... MARTICUS IS UNUS PULLUS!
YIII-II!
SPLUT!!!
STERCORUM...
* "MANURE..."
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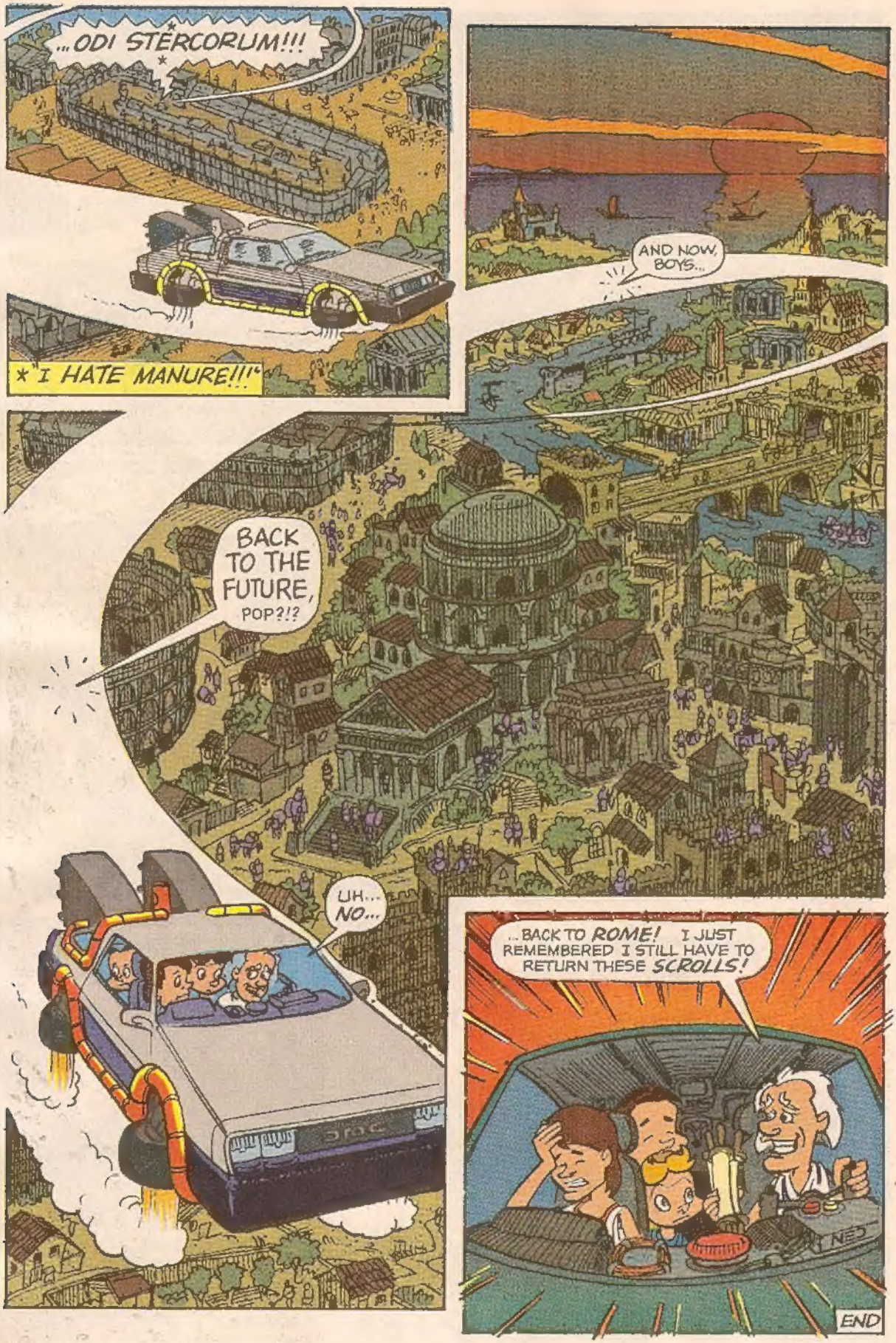
...ODI STERCORUM!!!
*"I HATE MANURE!!!"
AND NOW, BOYS...
BACK TO THE FUTURE, POP?!?
UH... NO...
...BACK TO ROME! I JUST REMEMBERED I STILL HAVE TO RETURN THESE SCROLLS!
END